

The Lancaster Intelligencer.

Volume XX--No 251.

LANCASTER, PA., SATURDAY, JUNE 21, 1884.

Price Two Cents.

WORKS OF ART.

E. J. ZAHM.
SPECIAL NOTICE.

The large increase in our trade, both in the manufacturing and retail departments, makes necessary for us to report.

Direct From the European Markets.

MR. ERNEST ZAHM will represent our house in Europe this summer, and those of our customers who have not already left their orders with us will please do so before JUNE 15.

ALL ORDERS FOR

Diamonds, Bronzes, Fine Clocks, Statuary, &c.,

Will receive careful attention and will be ready for delivery at any time after OCTOBER 1. CHRISTMAS ORDERS HELD UNTIL THE HOLIDAY SEASON IF DESIRED.

EDW. J. ZAHM,

MANUFACTURING AND RETAIL JEWELER.

ZAHM'S CORNER, - - - Lancaster, Pa.

H. Z. RHOADS.

SUMMER GIFTS.

We desire to call attention of buyers to the fact that our Summer offering of attractive JEWELRY is unusually large. All the novelties in Short Chains for Ladies.

Call and See the Queen's.

Antique Silver Jewelry. Petite pieces in Diamond Jewelry at very low prices. Chatelaine and Fob Watches. A fine line of Wedding Silver.

H. Z. RHOADS,

No. 4, West King Street.

LANCASTER, MAY 19, 1884.

REFRIGERATORS.

JEWETT'S CELEBRATED REFRIGERATORS.

Geo. M. Steinman & Co.,

Nos. 26 & 28 West King Street, - Lancaster.

AGENTS FOR-

JEWETT'S CELEBRATED REFRIGERATORS.

WATER COOLERS

FILTERS.

SHIRK'S CARPET HALL.

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

SHIRK'S CARPET HALL.

Selling Off to Close Business. Everything Must Positively be Sold.

A Full Line of DODY BRUSSELS, TAPESTRY, and all grades of Ingrain Carpets, Rugs, Blankets, Coverlets and OIL CLOTH.

ALL AT A SACRIFICE.

prompt attention given to the Manufacture of Rag Carpets to order.

SHIRK'S CARPET HALL,

COR. W. KING AND WATER STS., LANCASTER, PA.

PLUMBING AND GAS FITTING.

JOHN L. ARNOLD.

PLUMBING, GAS-FITTING,

GAS FIXTURES, OIL FIXTURES,

TIN ROOFING, SLATE ROOFING,

Steam Fitters' Supplies, Patent Cold Case Heaters,

Finest Work, Best Workmen. Leave your Orders at

JOHN L. ARNOLD'S,

Nos. 11, 13, 15 EAST ORANGE STREET, LANCASTER, PA.

WINES AND LIQUORS.

S. CLAY MILLER,

Wines, Brandies, Gins, Old Rye Whiskies, &c.,

No. 33 PENN SQUARE, LANCASTER, PA.

GIBSON'S WHISKY BOTTLED A SPECIALTY.

VEQUEROS.

Smoke Cuban Cheroots!

VEQUEROS,

All Havana Long Cut.

This is the best and cheapest Cheroot in the market. It is manufactured by

Straiton & Storm,

On the choicest long cut Havana filler. Havana grown wrapper, no binder. They give the smoker of fine tobacco better satisfaction than anything ever produced.

SOLD AT

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

H. L. Stehman & Co.,

NO. 116 NORTH QUEEN ST. LANCASTER, PA.

WILCOX & WHITE

Parlor Organ Wareforms,

NO 152 EAST KING STREET,

H. H. LUCKENBACH, Agent.

MEDICAL.

LAME BACK.

HOP PLASTER.

This porous plaster is absolutely the best ever made, combining the virtues of hops with gums, balsams and extracts. Its power is wonderful in curing diseases where other plasters simply relieve. Creak in the Back and Neck, Pain in the Side, or Limbs, Stiff Joints and Muscles, Kidney Troubles, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sore Chest, Affections of the Heart and Liver, and all pains of which in any part cured instantly by the Hop Plaster. Price, 25 cents per box for 200. Mailed on receipt of price. Sold by all druggists and country stores. Hop Plaster Company, Proprietors, Boston, Mass.

LAME BACK.

For constipation, loss of appetite and diseases of the bowels take Hawley's Stomach and Liver Pills. 25 cents. (100) (100) (100)

GREAT INDIAN MEDICINE.

KA-TON-KA,

THE GREAT INDIAN MEDICINE.

Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Stomach.

It is made by the Indians.

Used by the Indians.

It is Purely Vegetable.

It cures all diseases of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels and Blood. It is almost a specific for all forms of Rheumatism. It will cure disease when all other remedies have failed. Directions are plainly printed on every bottle.

All tribes of Indians have their medicines, but

Ka-Ton-Ka

is a remedy of the Pacific Coast, and is used by all. It is composed of roots, herbs and bark gathered and prepared by the

Warm Spring Indians of Oregon.

And is favorably known and used in all parts of the world. It is a powerful diuretic, and delays its use. It will prevent, as well as cure disease. Its price is one dollar per bottle, or six bottles for five dollars. Ask for it and see that you get it. It is for sale by all druggists, and by the **WILCOX & WHITE MEDICINE COMPANY, CORN. PA.**

Modoc Indian Oil

THE GREATEST PAIN MEDICINE ON EARTH.

IT HAS NO EQUAL.

MODOC INDIAN OIL is certain to cure Toothache in one minute. Headache in five minutes. Earache in ten minutes. Sore Throat in one night. Neuralgia in three to five minutes.

MODOC INDIAN OIL is used internally as well as externally. Every family should have a bottle within reach. It is a cozier in the home.

For sale by all druggists. Price 25c per bottle. Large size bottles, 50c.

INDIAN OIL is a powerful specific for Coughs, Colds and Lung diseases, 25c per bottle. **Ka-ton-ka, Modoc Indian Oil and Indian Compound** by mail (wholesale and retail) at **Geoffrey's Drug Store, No. 112 and 113 North Queen Street, Lancaster, Pa.**

HEADQUARTERS FOR THE

INDIAN MEDICINES,

KATONKA AND MODOC INDIAN OIL.

AT-

LOCHER'S Drug Store,

NO. 9 EAST KING STREET, LANCASTER, PA.

CARRIAGES, &c.

FINE CARRIAGE BUILDERS.

THE STANDARD

Carriage Work

OF LANCASTER COUNTY.

EDGERLY & CO.,

Fine Carriage Builders,

MARKET STREET,

IN REAR OF CENTRAL MARKET HOUSES LANCASTER, PA.

WE make every style Buggy and Carriage

desired. All work finished in the most comfortable and elegant style. We use only the best selected material, and employ only the best mechanics. For quality of work our prices are the cheapest in the state. We may not cost and sell our goods as cheaply as some, but we give you all we can.

REPAIRING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

One set of workmen, especially employed for that purpose.

THE LATEST OUT IN

VEHICLES.

The Best and Cheapest in the State

AT-

Norbeck & Miley's

REPOSITORY,

Corner of Duke and Vine Streets.

COMPETITION DEFIED

A NEW LOT OF

FIRST-CLASS GOODS

JUST MADE BY FIRST-CLASS WORKMEN.

TURNED OUT FROM 6 TO 8 VEHICLES PER WEEK.

It becomes necessary to send in your order early, if you are in a hurry.

FORTY MEN CONSTANTLY EMPLOYED.

Each Master of Some Special Branch.

WHEELS MANUFACTURED ON THE "MOT"

by MR. MILKY, the junior member of the firm, and warranted to be of the best.

Second-Hand Vehicles,

including Sitting-Top Planes and Boxes, Electric Springs, Brewsters, Coal Boxes and Chaises, always on hand.

REPAIRING

by the most expert workmen, and at the lowest living prices.

CLEAR HAVANA FILLER CIGARS FOR 5 CENTS. Guaranteed to be clear fillers, at HARTMAN'S YELLOW FRONT CIGAR STORE.

A QUEER EXCURSION.

CHURCH PICNIC AT A BANGING.

How the Colored Methodist Turned an Honest Penny Down in Paris, Georgia.

The New York Independent does not remember ever to have heard of so novel a thing in the line of church entertainments as reported in a Georgia paper, *Darien Gazette*. According to that journal, a "poster" widely distributed in Darien, gave notice of the following extraordinary event: "NOTICE.—He will hang on June 20th, at the Savannah conference (colored) of the Methodist Episcopal church, and what they propose is an excursion (for the benefit of the church, we presume) to "Rube" Peyton, an event which has not occurred before for twenty years. The idea of this excursion is to offer to everybody, and notice is given that "children are not accepted." In order to add to the excitement of the occasion a "hop at the ball" is promised old and young. Altogether, it completely eclipses any other species of church entertainments heretofore devised. The church lottery and grab bag and mock wedding pair into insignificance beside it. An excursion, a hanging and a hop, from which not even children are to be excluded? What a rare combination!

An Arkansas even Doer.

Hot Springs Special.

A desperate shooting affray between two members of a settlement, six miles from here, yesterday. Two young men, named Lem Dishow and Peter Lewis, attended church with the avowed purpose of taking home the minister's daughter, and when Lewis moved from his seat to the minister's family party, while the sermon was in progress, Dishow drew his revolver and opened fire on him. Lewis returned the fire, and the congregation made rapid exit by way of doors and windows. Neither was hurt, and both being alarmed, they adjourned into the woods and light it out with pistols. Before they started, the girl who was the cause of the fight desired to speak privately with Lewis for a moment, which was granted. While the congregation was awaiting the result of the fight a pistol shot was heard from the direction of the scene of conflict. The congregation hurried to the spot and found Dishow lying on the ground, dying from a shot through the lungs. He had been hit by the better of Lewis when the latter drew a derringer quickly from his bootleg and shot him. The girl had placed the weapon there during the brief conference with Lewis just before the fight. Lewis and Dishow were both shot.

Intemperance of Christ.

Rev. Dr. Savage.

In the early days of the world, among the lower barbaric tribes, the death of any member of a tribe at all prominent was regarded as a national calamity. But it was looked upon as a religious duty to see to it that everything the dead one owned was destroyed. House, furniture, food, clothing, weapons, horses—all were burned on one funeral pile, or buried in one grave. Even his wife and children were frequently sent to bear him company in the other world. The comfort, the well-being, and sometimes the very lives of the living, were thus sacrificed to the dead. We all think such things to be barbaric and cruel. But the fact is that barbarism is not all eliminated from the modern world. Our cemeteries still witness to the wasting of thousands and thousands of dollars on what is nothing but the ostentatious pride, or the wasteful recklessness of sorrow. The dead are not helped; while the living that need help are forgotten. And many an hour is made dark and dreary for the living by what is nothing better—when carried so far—than a selfish indulgence in what is a very temporary grief. It seems to me nothing less than a serious wrong for us still, though in our modern fashion, to sacrifice the living for the dead. It denies, by implication, all our professed faith in the future.

A Most Astonishing Case.

In an east-bound train at Passaic a young man, dressed in the height of fashion. He wore a single eye-glass, an amateur mustache, and a pair of classless side whiskers that made him look as if he had permitted his hair to grow long in the back, but had forgotten that his hair would be the same off and about the growth. A stout woman, who resembled a babe of lay tied in the middle, with a baby, took a seat beside him. She placed the sleeping infant on the seat and disappeared. At the next station a woman, who the young man, probably imagining that the wicked woman was endeavoring to put up a job on him, grabbed the child, ran to the rear platform, handed the infant to a native, and pointing to a woman who was just disappearing through the door, said: "Catch that woman! She tried to abandon her baby in the train!" Then, with a satisfied air on his lawless face, he took his seat. In a few minutes the mother returned, and the man was going at the rate of twenty miles an hour.

"Where's my child?" she gasped.

"I—I thought you were gone," he said.

"The woman's room enough in the car for the woman to faint, but she made it so warm for the young man that he dattered off to the baggage car. At Passaic he alighted, and the mother, who had been waiting for him, came running up to the baggage car. She saw the child, and she was just disappearing through the door, when she saw the man who had been sitting beside her in the car. She ran to him, and she said: "Where's my child?"

"I—I thought you were gone," he said.

"The woman's room enough in the car for the woman to faint, but she made it so warm for the young man that he dattered off to the baggage car. At Passaic he alighted, and the mother, who had been waiting for him, came running up to the baggage car. She saw the child, and she was just disappearing through the door, when she saw the man who had been sitting beside her in the car. She ran to him, and she said: "Where's my child?"

"I—I thought you were gone," he said.

"The woman's room enough in the car for the woman to faint, but she made it so warm for the young man that he dattered off to the baggage car. At Passaic he alighted, and the mother, who had been waiting for him, came running up to the baggage car. She saw the child, and she was just disappearing through the door, when she saw the man who had been sitting beside her in the car. She ran to him, and she said: "Where's my child?"

"I—I thought you were gone," he said.

"The woman's room enough in the car for the woman to faint, but she made it so warm for the young man that he dattered off to the baggage car. At Passaic he alighted, and the mother, who had been waiting for him, came running up to the baggage car. She saw the child, and she was just disappearing through the door, when she saw the man who had been sitting beside her in the car. She ran to him, and she said: "Where's my child?"

"I—I thought you were gone," he said.

"The woman's room enough in the car for the woman to faint, but she made it so warm for the young man that he dattered off to the baggage car. At Passaic he alighted, and the mother, who had been waiting for him, came running up to the baggage car. She saw the child, and she was just disappearing through the door, when she saw the man who had been sitting beside her in the car. She ran to him, and she said: "Where's my child?"

"I—I thought you were gone," he said.

"The woman's room enough in the car for the woman to faint, but she made it so warm for the young man that he dattered off to the baggage car. At Passaic he alighted, and the mother, who had been waiting for him, came running up to the baggage car. She saw the child, and she was just disappearing through the door, when she saw the man who had been sitting beside her in the car. She ran to him, and she said: "Where's my child?"

"I—I thought you were gone," he said.

"The woman's room enough in the car for the woman to faint, but she made it so warm for the young man that he dattered off to the baggage car. At Passaic he alighted, and the mother, who had been waiting for him, came running up to the baggage car. She saw the child, and she was just disappearing through the door, when she saw the man who had been sitting beside her in the car. She ran to him, and she said: "Where's my child?"

"I—I thought you were gone," he said.

"The woman's room enough in the car for the woman to faint, but she made it so warm for the young man that he dattered off to the baggage car. At Passaic he alighted, and the mother, who had been waiting for him, came running up to the baggage car. She saw the child, and she was just disappearing through the door, when she saw the man who had been sitting beside her in the car. She ran to him, and she said: "Where's my child?"

"I—I thought you were gone," he said.

"The woman's room enough in the car for the woman to faint, but she made it so warm for the young man that he dattered off to the baggage car. At Passaic he alighted, and the mother, who had been waiting for him, came running up to the baggage car. She saw the child, and she was just disappearing through the door, when she saw the man who had been sitting beside her in the car. She ran to him, and she said: "Where's my child?"

"I—I thought you were gone," he said.

"The woman's room enough in the car for the woman to faint, but she made it so warm for the young man that he dattered off to the baggage car. At Passaic he alighted, and the mother, who had been waiting for him, came running up to the baggage car. She saw the child, and she was just disappearing through the door, when she saw the man who had been sitting beside her in the car. She ran to him, and she said: "Where's my child?"

"I—I thought you were gone," he said.

"The woman's room enough in the car for the woman to faint, but she made it so warm for the young man that he dattered off to the baggage car. At Passaic he alighted, and the mother, who had been waiting for him, came running up to the baggage car. She saw the child, and she was just disappearing through the door, when she saw the man who had been sitting beside her in the car. She ran to him, and she said: "Where's my child?"

"I—I thought you were gone," he said.

"The woman's room enough in the car for the woman to faint, but she made it so warm for the young man that he dattered off to the baggage car. At Passaic he alighted, and the mother, who had been waiting for him, came running up to the baggage car. She saw the child, and she was just disappearing through the door, when she saw the man who had been sitting beside her in the car. She ran to him, and she said: "Where's my child?"

"I—I thought you were gone," he said.

"The woman's room enough in the car for the woman to faint, but she made it so warm for the young man that he dattered off to the baggage car. At Passaic he alighted, and the mother, who had been waiting for him, came running up to the baggage car. She saw the child, and she was just disappearing through the door, when she saw the man who had been sitting beside her in the car. She ran to him, and she said: "Where's my child?"

"I—I thought you were gone," he said.

"The woman's room enough in the car for the woman to faint, but she made it so warm for the young man that he dattered off to the baggage car. At Passaic he alighted, and the mother, who had been waiting for him, came running up to the baggage car. She saw the child, and she was just disappearing through the door, when she saw the man who had been sitting beside her in the car. She ran to him, and she said: "Where's my child?"

"I—I thought you were gone," he said.

"The woman's room enough in the car for the woman to faint, but she made it so warm for the young man that he dattered off to the baggage car. At Passaic he alighted, and the mother, who had been waiting for him, came running up to the baggage car. She saw the child, and she was just disappearing through the door, when she saw the man who had been sitting beside her in the car. She ran to him, and she said: "Where's my child?"

"I—I thought you were gone," he said.

"The woman's room enough in the car for the woman to faint, but she made it so warm for the young man that he dattered off to the baggage car. At Passaic he alighted, and the mother, who had been waiting for him, came running up to the baggage car. She saw the child, and she was just disappearing through the door, when she saw the man who had been sitting beside her in the car. She ran to him, and she said: "Where's my child?"

"I—I thought you were gone," he said.

"The woman's room enough in the car for the woman to faint, but she made it so warm for the young man that he dattered off to the baggage car. At Passaic he alighted, and the mother, who had been waiting for him, came running up to the baggage car. She saw the child, and she was just disappearing through the door, when she saw the man who had been sitting beside her in the car. She ran to him, and she said: "Where's my child?"

"I—I thought you were gone," he said.

"The woman's room enough in the car for the woman to faint, but she made it so warm for the young man that he dattered off to the baggage car. At Passaic he alighted, and the mother, who had been waiting for him, came running up to the baggage car. She saw the child, and she was just disappearing through the door, when she saw the man who had been sitting beside her in the car. She ran to him, and she said: "Where's my child?"

"I—I thought you were gone," he said.

"The woman's room enough in the car for the woman to faint, but she made it so warm for the young man that he dattered off to the baggage car. At Passaic he alighted, and the mother, who had been waiting for him, came running up to the baggage car. She saw the child, and she was just disappearing through the door, when she saw the man who had been sitting beside her in the car. She ran to him, and she said: "Where's my child?"

"I—I thought you were gone," he said.

"The woman's room enough in the car for the woman to faint, but she made it so warm for the young man that he dattered off to the baggage car. At Passaic he alighted, and the mother, who had been waiting for him, came running up to the baggage car. She saw the child, and she was just disappearing through the door, when she saw the man who had been sitting beside her in the car. She ran to him, and she said: "Where's my child?"

"I—I thought you were gone," he said.

"The woman's room enough in the car for the woman to faint, but she made it so warm for the young man that he dattered off to the baggage car. At Passaic he alighted, and the mother, who had been waiting for him, came running up to the baggage car. She saw the child, and she was just disappearing through the door, when she saw the man who had been sitting beside her in the car. She ran to him, and she said: "Where's my child?"

"I—I thought you were gone," he said.

"The woman's room enough in the car for the woman to faint, but she made it so warm for the young man that he dattered off to the baggage car. At Passaic he alighted, and the mother, who had been waiting for him, came running up to the baggage car. She saw the child, and she was just disappearing through the door, when she saw the man who had been sitting beside her in the car. She ran to him, and she said: "Where's my child?"

"I—I thought you were gone," he said.

"The woman's room enough in the car for the woman to faint, but she made it so warm for the young man that he dattered off to the baggage car. At Passaic he alighted, and the mother, who had been waiting for him, came running up to the baggage car. She saw the child, and she was just disappearing through the door, when she saw the man who had been sitting beside her in the car. She ran to him, and she said: "Where's my child?"

"I—I thought you were gone," he said.

"The woman's room enough in the car for the woman to faint, but she made it so warm for the young man that he dattered off to the baggage car. At Passaic he alighted, and the mother, who had been waiting for him, came running up to the baggage car. She saw the child, and she was just disappearing through the door, when she saw the man who had been sitting beside her in the car. She ran to him, and she said: "Where's my child?"

"I—I thought you were gone," he said.

"The woman's room enough in the car for the woman